

# -Comment and Opinion-

TORRANCE, CALIF., WEDNESDAY, JULY 10, 1968

## A New Hospital Begins

Hospital and community leaders turned ground yesterday afternoon for what will become one of the city's most important facilities, the new 250-bed Torrance Memorial Hospital.

The culmination of years of dreaming and planning, the new hospital on Lomita Boulevard east of Hawthorne Boulevard is being planned as one of the most modern and most completely equipped community hospitals in the west.

First organized with a bequest from the city's founder, Jared Sidney Torrance, the hospital will continue to bear his name, standing as an \$8 million memorial to the man whose vision started this community on its way to greatness.

Construction of the new hospital will mark the physical merger of Tor-

rance Memorial Hospital and Riviera Community Hospital, whose directors and staff aides have now been interlocked for the new facility.

Groundbreaking yesterday was made possible by concerted community support of the proposed new medical facility. Groups and organizations, private citizens, businessmen, and industries have joined in pledging financial support of the program. Just last week, Leo M. Harvey, founder and chairman of the board for Harvey Aluminum Co., Inc., announced a gift by his firm of \$100,000 for the new hospital. Other gifts have ranged as low as a few dollars.

The new hospital will provide a new level of medical service in the area and the community backing which has made it possible deserves the thanks of those who will be helped in the years to come.

## City Gains on Street Jam

An old adage has it that half a loaf is better than none.

That might well apply to streets, in view of action taken last week by city councilmen following a tour of street proposals north of Torrance Airport.

The councilmen agreed to extend Madrona Avenue northward from Lomita Boulevard to a point where it would meet an extension of 235th Street. It's only about half way to Sepulveda Boulevard where the existing Madrona Avenue now ends. But, with an escape route through 235th Street and Maple Avenue, it could be better

than no street—a condition which now exists.

It also has the effect of assuring that Madrona — as an extension of Prairie Avenue — will be a major north-south street running between the Torrance airport area on the south past the new Forum in Inglewood on the north. It is the most logical secondary route between Hawthorne and Crenshaw and must be developed at a future date.

Councilmen now have assured us half a street; we suggest that they spare no efforts in obtaining the other half. It could be a lifeline.

## SACRAMENTO REPORT

### Reagan Recall Try Could Be Factor at Convention

By HENRY C. MacARTHUR  
Capital News Service

SACRAMENTO—High officials of the state, including Gov. Ronald Reagan and Secretary of State Frank M. Jordan, are showing some concern over the "Recall Reagan" petitions being circulated throughout the state, although for different reasons.

Recall petitions, seeking to remove a governor from office, are nothing new in California, in fact, they have been circulated off and on for the past 50 years, and usually taken by the public with a grain of salt, or an amused attitude in the belief that a few people were wasting a lot of time and money in attempts to vent their political spleen against a chief executive usually voted into office by a huge majority.

The current petition against Governor Reagan was viewed with such an attitude until someone discovered there might be more to the effort than appeared on the surface, like a massive attempt at great cost to some people, to embarrass Governor Reagan when he goes to the Republican National Convention as California's favorite son, and thwart what could be a probable turn of the convention to actually nominate Reagan for the presidency.

The governor took note of the recall movement at a

press conference recently, and commented on what he thought the recall should be used for. Subsequently, Sen. John F. McCarthy (R-Marin), issued a statement pointing out the abuses of the recall.

Then Secretary of State Jordan "expressed concern" over complaints reaching his office by way of some voters, who said they signed petitions to recall the governor, in the belief that

they were signing something else.

All of which indicates there could be some concerted effort on the part of the GOP leaders to play down the move, and attempt to convince the voters something evil is afoot, which no doubt there is, but on the other hand, there appears to be nothing in the state's constitution which prevents anyone from using the recall for any purposes he might see fit, as long as the provisions of the constitution are observed.

Thus, contentions that the recall should be used only in the event of some misfeasance or malpractice in office, appear to be a matter of opinion, which some day the politicians may be sorry for, because the document leaves the door wide open for what many believe is mis-use and a real waste of public money.

The recallers have a tremendous job on their hands if they really want to make the petition stick. They must have 780,414 signatures by July 31 in the offices of county clerks, who have 20 days to verify them and file with the secretary of state.

Jordan calls attention to the complaints, stating that it is claimed the purposes of the recall were misrepresented, and also calling attention to the fact that it's a

felony to misrepresent a recall petition. He also outlines how names can be taken off the petitions, a device which if used widely, could cause a massive tieup in county clerk offices.

With all the means available to attack the validity of the petitions, it does not appear, therefore, that they have much possibility of causing a recall election this fall, but the petitioners may be successful in causing some embarrassment to the governor.

News and Opinions  
On Sacramento Beat

## WILLIAM HOGAN

### Hershey Focuses Attention On Detroit Riot Killings

Background: The verdict, agreed upon by the jury in 13 minutes, was "Not Guilty." But John Hershey, the Pulitzer Prize-winning novelist and author of that memorable work of reportage of the late 1940s, "Hiroshima," had his doubts. Hershey has produced a new book of reportage, "The Algiers Motel Incident," a close, detailed and devastating study of the killing, or "execution," of three black teen-agers by police during the height of last summer's riots in Detroit.

What may be the year's most remarkable journalistic feat, this is being published by Alfred A. Knopf, Inc., under a crash schedule. It should have been already released nationally by the time you read this. (Bantam Books is publishing it simultaneously as a paperback).

This is an analysis of the slaying of Aubrey Pollard, 19; Fred Temple, 18; and Carl Cooper, 17, in the Detroit motel last July 26. Why did Hershey take on such a complex, even dangerous

## ROYCE BRIER

### Debate on Movie Violence Flares With New Killings

In the news are two ways of reducing the incidence of the unsocial use of firearms, and everybody from the President down to mousy columnists is talking. But whether they will work, if tried, is in some doubt.

The first way is eliminating gunplay and other forms of lethal violence from filmed material, and in our day this means chiefly television, which has the mass audience.

Long before our recent tragedies involving guns, parents and social thinkers were deploring shoot-outs and prolonged fist fights, which marked the Western and gangster films. The producers replied that they were only producing reality, telling it as it was, and sometimes is.

That may be true of Westerns, for the West was not won, or lost, with pussy-willow duels. But you may be sure there never was as much gunfire in the Old West, nor as many fist fights in saloons, as were and are put on film.

Nor was there any way to reduce these clashes, say by

half, and appease the critics. The critics said the kids were sitting on the floor and learning that gun-fighting and fist-fighting are fun.

At least it was fun-time, so, said the critics, they grew up to flourish a n d fire pistols, or belt somebody in the mouth if they were annoyed.

If they were a little perceptive they also learned the good guys won, because 10 good guys could be hopping

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of the World

about amongst the rocks near Santa Barbara, and escape without a scratch whilst wiping out 10 bad guys, who would flop in grotesque postures of a deserved death.

The moral of this was, if you want to be a crack shot, be a good guy, because a bad guy couldn't hit one barn door in a thousand film scripts. The bad guys did a little better in fisticuffs, but even there four out of five wound up cold as a mackerel, to be dumped into a horse trough as a final indignity.

Yet mail-order restrictions are useless if a bona fide hunter can buy a rifle in his local hardware store without notification to his sheriff's office. This is a state rather than a Federal matter.

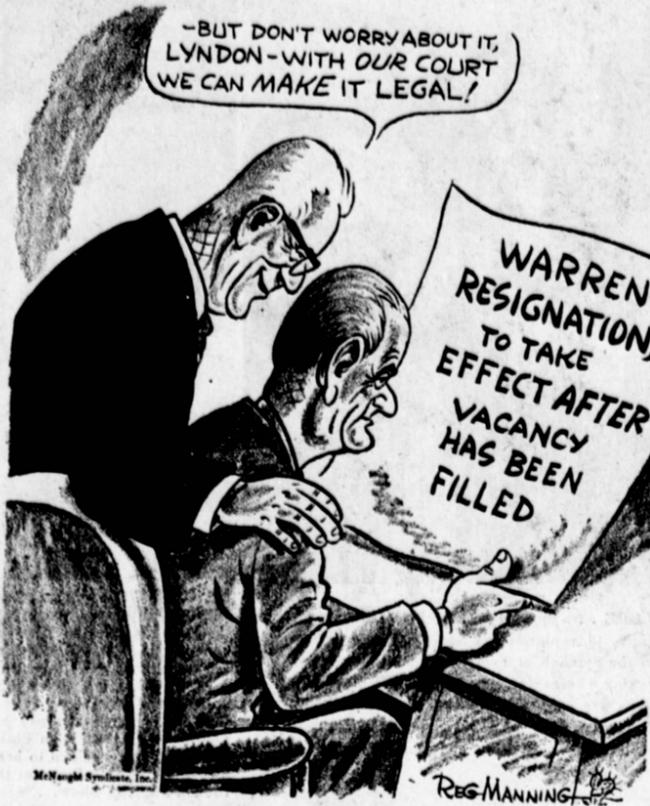
Most big cities have long had severe restrictions on sale of hand-arms, yet it hasn't denied pistols to robbers, nor yet to wives and husbands fixing to plug a spouse. In the current rash of local gun laws, even antique arms, which is a little cluded, which is a little hysterical. Few pistols made before 1850 can be fired, and no present-day Clyde would be caught dead with one, speaking of death.

Hersey found this episode contained all the "mythic themes" of racial strife in the United States, "the arm of the law taking the law into its own hands; the subtle poison of racist thinking by 'decent' men who deny they are racist; the social limbo into which so many young black men have been driven ever since slavery; ambiguous justice in the courts, and the devastation in both black and white lives that follows in the wake of violence."

Hersey delivered the manuscript to Knopf in the middle of May after a white-hot two-month writing schedule. This is an example of a profoundly concerned American creative writer and journalist applying his talent where he feels it will do the most good in a national crisis. He will not, his publishers tell us, take any money for the publication of this story, but will turn it over to the cause of improving race relations.

document over which he hand no control. However, he felt he owed some sort of debt of work to this, "the most intransigent and fear-ridden issue in American life". He went ahead with interviews and documentation on his own.

He had first planned to write on last summer's riots in general; then focused on Detroit, a comparatively "progressive" city which nonetheless flared with particularly ugly racial strife. But the Algiers Motel incident kept demanding attention and eventually he



I Know It Sounds a Little Illegal--

HERB CAEN SAYS:

## Topless Toasts An Anniversary

Action city west: All those who've been saying for years that "the topless is on its last leg" may now eat their boggled words. Sunday night marked the fourth anniversary of the breathless moment when Carol Doda, looking scared, appeared onstage at the Condor in a Rudi Gernreich bathing suit whose narrow straps kept slipping, revealing very little (but that was precisely the point). Anyway, the topless is now such an institution that hardly anybody looks twice anymore.

Notes & quotes: Ex-University of California Vice-Pres. Tom Sorensen, author of "The World War" (and brother of Ted Sorensen), refuses to rule out the possibility of a Humphrey-Ted Kennedy ticket. Over his ham and eggs Hawaiian at Trader Vic's, he predicted: "Humphrey will present it to Ted in such a way that he might find it difficult to refuse."

Bay City beat: Stanley Kubrick's "2001: A Space Odyssey," at the Golden Gate Cinerama, is drawing fantastic crowds. Literally. With all those hippies around, the place looks like the Fillmore Auditorium, with a super on-to-infinity light show to blow the mind. It's a real double feature: if you get bored with the picture, you can watch the people. . . . About those new handbags for men (not the worst idea, when you consider all the junk a guy carries in his pockets). A well-known heterosexual carries one, but he's taking no chances. He has "Polaroid" stamped on the outside!

Art dept: "The Rolling Renaissance"—this really marvelous month-long explosion of S.F. underground art, poetry, films, etc., dating back to the Beatnik era—is drawing to a close with three lost masterpieces still unframed. There are Jeremy Ets-Hokin's heroic painting, "The Crucifixion of Paddy O'Sullivan;" Robert LaVigne's painting of Corso, Ginsberg, and Gary Snyder; and "The Beat Madonna," which hung for so many memorable nights in the Coffee Gallery on Upper Grant. . . . "I don't know what's become of my picture," says Jeremy. "All I remember is that we sold it at auction to get Eric Nord out of jail." No word at all on the LaVigne painting. And as for "The Beat Madonna," Mark Green recalls that Leo Riegler, owner of the Coffee Gallery, lost it one dawn on a single roll of the dice. Those were the days, even if they all occurred at night.

Trips on a tripewriter: Juan Marichal may earn a Cadillac salary but he just bought a '66 Chev Malibu (loud cries of "Honi Soit Qui Malibu") from Nick Geracimos that doesn't even have power steering. "You should have it," said Nick, "to save your pitching arm." Juanito: "I drive left-handed." Oh?

Caen opener: Bishop Robert N. Skilman, leader of the Church of the Lord Jesus Christ in San Francisco, is embarking on what he calls "a fast unto death or the capitulation of Selective Service Board No. 58!" The Bishop, exercised because the board bestowed a 1-A classification on one of his priests, Robert Kimball, says "I intend to exist on water, tea and the mulligan from licking thousands of envelopes." The Bishop, 26, is classified 4-D, the ministerial deferment. As of now.

### A Letter . . . . . . To My Son

By Tom Rische  
High School Teacher and Youth Worker

Dear Bruce:  
Several years ago, a local school had trouble with a student who swore in class, and called his folks. His father rode up on a motorcycle and bellowed, "Where in hell's my son's counselor?"

The father informed the counselor, "I don't know what's the matter with that damn kid. I've told him not to swear and I'll sure as hell try to see he doesn't." After a few other salty observations, he buzzed away.

What this father didn't seem to realize was something many parents overlook—that kids not only look like their parents, but imitate their behavior, both good and bad.

At open house, I play a little game with myself. As parents enter, I try to figure out which parents produced which kids. My batting average is pretty fair.

I tell students that if they want to know what their girl friends will look like in 25 years, they should look at her mother. Kids groan, but statistics are with me.

A current TV commercial shows a small boy imitating his father, who has just lit a cigarette. Figures show that smoking parents are more likely to have smoking children, and parents who drink often are surprised, though they shouldn't be, to find their youngsters also tip the bottle.

Athletes tend to produce athletes, while bookworms breed bookworms; Republicans furnish more Republicans, as do Catholics, Lutherans, Jews, and other religions. People with happy marriages come most often from happy homes, while neurotics reproduce neurotics.

For better or worse, youngsters usually imitate their parents because they don't have very close contact with other adults. Parents who say one thing and do something else usually find that their actions are being mimicked and not their words.

It scares and annoys me sometimes to see some of my habits that you've picked up.

Yours for good carbon copies—and originals,  
YOUR DAD

### Press-Herald

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